Not one woman in a million has had or will ever have certain experiences which have latebecome into the life of Mrs. O. V. Sage, wife of the Warden of Sing Sing Prison. Twice Mrs. Fage has lived for months in daily association suh a weman who was awaiting death as a women learned to regard her as their friend. one of them is still alive. The other died in the electric chair a few weeks ago. They were

Maria Bartler; and Martha Place, Four and a half years ago Mrs. Sage had pever been inside of a prison. When her hushand became acting Warden at Sing Sing she did not visit the place. Even on his appointment to the office she went there simply on a visit, convinced that she could never live amid such surroundings.

But the Warden's apartments are pleasant ad commodicus. While they are at a corner int prison quarters, they are shut off from sight and sound of most of the 1,400 contes confined there. The gray stone walls of sente covered with immense ropes of wistaria and the grass of the terrace and parkway in front is as close and smooth as if they eres great putting green. There are keepexatthe entrance, but they have a military spect which is not unpleasing. Across the end or the brow of the hill is the old prison bewomen It looks like an art gallery or a nuseum, with its stately façade of columns. It wasn't by any means so repulsive as Mrs. Sage had fancied it would be, and instead of visit-ing there, she settled down to an acceptance of it as her temporary home. She will soon ease it, for Mr. Sago has resigned now and a er Warden will take his place.

Mrs. Sage talked to a SUN representative the other day about the extent to which the prison has affected her life of the past four years, specially about her experiences with Maria Birberi and Mrs. Place. A great many people not know that a female criminal is no longer ent to Sing Sing unless she is condemned to death. Women formerly occupied the pillared erisin on the brow of the hill. Now they go to aburn. The woman who is sent as a prisoner to Sing Sing goes with the knowledge that. unless semething happens to save her, she will dethere in the electric chair. Maria Barberi new this when she was taken away from New York after her trial and sentence. The story he wretched creature's fears should be told Mrs. Sage's words.

When I first came here," she said. "I was sounhappy over the recent death of an only ester that I really welcomed the complete change of environment. There were no somen prisoners then, and I did not have anything to do with the men. I rarely do now, exget in cases where the men are in hospital. The beginning of my interest came one day when the mother of a prisoner came to see her en. She hadn't known he was here. Her family and friends had deceived her about it for a long time, but finally she simply had to ime, but finally she simply had to truth. She came here at once and , but fainted, and was brought out see. I took care of her and comes much as I could until she was and after that I wrote to her about and always saw her when she was the first of many experiences been almost sad enough to break

case heart.

"After that I began going in to see the sick men. I wrote letters for them and tried to be a friend and a tep to them; but, as there were 1,400 prisoners and I cauld not do anything for any of them without making what might seem like arbitary and partial distinctions, I left them—as they properly belong—to the Warden's case When Maria Barberi came, however, that was different. She was the only woman priscers and I felt that I had some duty in the matter. She was pitiully ignorant; so ignorant dat she could do nothing; neither read nor without saw. She could only sit down and wait. And she was afraid to do even that.

I soon made up my mind that she did not like to sit down, but as she could speak practicity no English, and I could not explain what was the matter. I made up my mind, finally, that she was afraid to sit in a chair, because she canceled it in some way with the manner in which she was to die. I finally succeeded in researing her on that point, and then I set to work to find something for her to do. When he came she could speak only a few words of fagish, so I tried to teach her not only to seak English but to read and write it as well, I bought a primer, and at the same time I beacht a primer, and at the same time I beacht a book which give both the English and be Italian words, so she could see what the Arges in the primer readly meant. Of course, that I began going in to see the sick

Inian words, so she could see what the prisin the primer really meant. Of course, I had understood I tailan the task would reben very much simpler. As it was, it at isseemed almost honeless. But in the time it seemed almost honeless, But in the time it Maria was here she learned to speak and subjerstant English, by no means perfectly, I well enough for her to get along. Nice itself the satisfaction throwing that but for our lessons together is she might never have known how to read write." porter remembers seeing and speak-

Maria was here," continued the War-A vague idea that she was to die in 'a but sie was too ignorant to understand the denils, and she had no idea that would be any formality of law about it. was simply terrified at the idea of sittlement and the side of side ut Mrs. Place ?" asked the reporter.

was a very different case."
out become attached to her as you did agethought a few moments. "I want ally I had sympathy with both women. She never rebelled at the carry-sentence against her. I think iovernor had done everything anded and she never uttered

e much this may have been now much this may have been influences surrounding her. I people around her had expitted her in a false way, and think of herself as a martyr, been cesenful at the end, here, she was bitter. She did tole of martyr then. It was it, she said, that she was in exhibited at the exhibited of the people of the said. e changed atterward. Even singed Have you seen any ept those in the papers?"

last picture. You see it is not as the papers showed. If you of the crime she committed you ard was the picture of a woman

os I say, exceedingly restless un-illument. She couldn't keep her oks she was loo full of her own she read her Biblo agood deal. She buan Catholic, as some of the pa-Did you know that Dr. Cole, who er being condemned was to happened to speak her

Cole's presence, naiden name? he said, son, they told him, that must be Mattle Garret-

asked him to come and see her. He came right away and became her spiritual advisor until her death. Well, as I was saying, she was so restless that she begged to be allowed to sew, and she began the black dress in which she died. She died 'make it with that idea, though. When she began it she was boping to have another trial during the winter, and she said she needed a heavy gown. But she did not get the trial, and she wore the dress only two or three times before her execution.

"No. A matron was with her constantly during the day, and at night everything she used in sewing was taken out of the room. I must show you something she made for me. My daughters were doing some Bettenberg work and Mrs. Place became interested in it. Finally she said that if I would get her the materials she would like to make a contreplece for me. Here it is." And Mrs. Sage opened a box and unfoided a piece of lace and linen about two feet square. It was extremely protty and the stitches were fine and regular. Between the foids had been lying a piece of paper. Mrs. Sage handed it to the reporter. Written in pencil was a note from Mrs. Pluce, thanking Mrs. Sage for her kindness and asking her to accent the centrepiece as a token of appreciation. A smaller note lay beside it. It read:

"I want to write you a few lines for the last."

"I want to write you a few lines for the las time. May God's blessing rest upon you and

"I want to write you a few lines for the last time. May God's blessing rest upon you and your family."

With a phrase of affection it was signed. Mattle.

"This was written Sunday." said the reporter. "Did Mrs. Place know that she was to die Monday morning?"

Yes, she knew."

"Did you see her Monday before she died?"

Mrs. Sage hesitated a minute.

"Yes, I saw her that morning."

"She went to her execution biavely?"

"Yes, She did what no man has ever been called on to do. She walked down two lights of steps and through a long corridor, but she did not falter. She was a strange woman. For instance, you would not have expected her to be sensitive about what the papers said of her, but she was keenly so. I was siways very careful not to read the papers before I went to see her in the morning, so that when she asked me if the papers said anything about her I could say that I hadn't seen them that morning. When the doctors came to examine into her sanity she was very much puzzled about it and was always horing the papers wouldn't find out about their visits. She did not know why they came, of course. It would not have been right to enlighten her so that she could have a chance to play a part."

"One how by a former marriage. She never mentioned that husband while she was here. She was a woman who not only kept her own that she could have been quick to resent any attempt to pry into her confidence. She did not mention that nusband, but she did teil me about the boy. After she was separated from the man she took up dressmaking to support herself, and she gave the boy, who was then about 4 years old, to some people who had just lost a child of about that age. These people legally adopted him. Then later, she married Mr. Place, and some people sav that she told me. She said that he finally consented to let her have the boy, while she was here, and the last thing she did not have been arrived for her as his mother."

Did she hear from Mr. Place in any way?"

"Did she hear from Mr. Place in any way?"

"He has never made

anything from him. He had been separated from her too long to think of her as his mother."

"Did she hear from Mr. Place in any way?"

"He has never made a sign."

"These are the only women prisoners since you have been here?"

"Yes. My other experiences have been chiefly with the men in the hospital. The thing that has impressed me most in connection with them has been the fact that they always want their mother. Sometimes she hasn't known where they are, and they are desperately anxious that she shouldn't so long as they are well. But when they get sick and there is a chance that they may die, they always want to have their mother's forgiveness before they go. I've written a good many letters to mothers asking them to come, but I don't think it was her fault. The boy was going to die, and he finally told me that he felt as if he couldn't go in peace until his mother had told him she forgave him. I wrote to her right away and a letter came as soon as was possible, saying that she forgave him and would come at once and see him. I don't think lever saw any hody look happier than that boy did when I gave him the letter. His fave fairly shone and he waited for her so eagerly. But she didn't come. I could not understand it, but he said that it was all right; that he knew how it was. He had a stepfather who hated him and who had undoubtedly refused to allow his mother to have any communication with him. He died the next day, and the last thing he said was "Mother?"

"Have there been many escapes while you have been here?"

"Five. I think, but in every case but one the

said was Mother?"

"Have there been many escapes while you have been here?"

"Five. I think, but in every case but one the man was enptured almost immediately. The last escape was in January. I was up in the town cailing when I heard the great whistle blowing. I wasn't sure whether it was the fire signal or the escape signal, so I hurried back. The people of the town—the pententiary is the great thing in the town—had gathered in crowds on the hillside opnosite us. The prisoners, of course, were immediately put in their cells and a description of the man was telephoned all over the surrounding country and the keepers sent out to hunt. The escaped man had been in a somewhat superior position among a gang which was working on the new wall. He must have secured in some way a suit of civilian's clothes, probably through some friend who worked in the clothing department and who carried it to him little by little. He had put this on under his prison suit and had taken advantage of his greater liberty to slip away from the wall and into the railway tunnel directly in front of the penitentiary. His convict suit was found there before long and it was in that way that the escape was discovered. The man was caught the next morning. It was January, you know, and he had taken a dreadful cold, which developed into pneumonia and then consumption. He has been in the hospital ever since his escape and will probably not live long."

"Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come in the prisons and I only wish she had money

fection," both words and music of which were written by Miss Josephine Sherwood, a member of the senior class, and a two-act historical drama, "A Chief Without a Name," written by Miss Annie Jackson, another '70 girl.

cal drama, "A Chief Without a Name," written by Miss Annie Jackson, another '190 girl. These achievements would in all probability have been delayed, if not prevented had Radeliffe not always had at its disposal a cozylittle stage, sufficient greenroom and property money to mount a play adequately, and an eager and appreciative audience. "Princess Perfection" is above the average comic opera, so good, in fact, that publishers have already secured control of it. Miss Josephine Sherwood, its composer, placed the title role at all four performances of the work. Every time the house was crowded and the receipts show a fine sum for the foundation of Radeliffe's musical library.

In the case of the historical drama the title role was likewise admirably filled by the play's author. Radeliffe's dramatists can act as well as write, and Miss Annie Jackson as the outlawed chief, of the MacGregor clan was splendidly flery and impetuous. Her play was laid in the middle of the seventeenth century, at a time when Scotch uprisings made necessary the strictest legislation concerning clans and their chiefs. The little plot was strongly worked out and reflected great credit on its young author, who, by the bye, is completing her college course in three years.

The young woman to whom Radeliffe looks for star plays has also had a nearing within a week. Beulah Marie Dix, whose first book. "Hugh Gwyeth," is now winning its way with the reading public, gave her play, "The Wooling of Mistress Widdrington," before the Radeliffe Alumnar Association on the 8th inst. Miss Dix is a graduate of the class of '17. In this piece, too, the author had a part, that of the sturdy youth who was not to be dismayed by the flouting of his coquettish sweetheart, in which she acquitted herself well.

MARRIAGES IN GERMANY. A BUSINESS SYSTEM THAT WORKS

WELL IN PRACTICE. German Husbands Not Ideal from the American Standpoint—A Dowry for the Bride One Prerequisite—Matches Made by Advertising - Restrictions as to Marriage Placed on Army Officers. MUNICH, April 12.-There are in every Ger-

man city, but notably in Dresden and Munich.

a great many unmarried American and Eng-

lish young women. When they first come

they are enchanted with German manhood as exemplified by the officers. It is worth remarking that although the young women are mostly entirely eligible from the German point of view, and the officers even more so from the Anglo-Saxon, it is a very rare thing indeed when an international marriage occurs. There are reasons for this. The marital relationship in the various countries is an interesting subject for study. In no two is it exactly the same: in some the wife is on the pedestal, in others the husband is on the pedestal, and this might be called the Teutonic attitude. In Germany there is a remarkable difference in this matter in the different States; that is, a difference of degree. Most American women would probably prefer a Hanoverian; for a husband to a Bavarian, and they might not like a Prussian at all-even German, women, not Prussian, have views as to the last. But there is one thing that no one seems ever to have denied: the German. no matter from what part of the empire he comes, is not the ideal husband according to the American standard. That standard is known'throughout the world to be very high.

When a woman marries in Germany, she ceases to be an entity. Her money, estates, clotnes, whatever worldly goods she may possess, become absolutely the property of her busband, who does what he pleases with them. she has no standing in the eye of the law apart from her husband. He may beat her, starve her, live apart from her and she has no redress; the laws are made for him, not for her unless she happens to break one of them And that is not difficult, because they make laws in Germany as they make sausages.

Marriage is looked upon in no European country exactly as it is in America; in nearly every instance, when it is not purely a matter of business, it is a matter into which some business enters. A woman may be loved very much, but, unless she has some little money, inherited or scraped together by saving-no matter how small the amount may be-she 'has little chance of getting married. At the same time every young German looks forward to marriage as his inevitable fate at some time or other, and a German girl never looks to old maidenhood with that contented resignation that one may see in England and America. The dowry, then, is one prerequisite to

marriage in Germany. There may be no love, but there must be a dowry. In times past Germany has been regarded as the country of romance; to-day there is none more practical. The dowry business has been reduced to an exact science. What is called a dowry varies from \$40 to as many thousands; after that it is called a fortune. The lower sum is respectable for a serving maid, the higher for almost anybody. In the army the sum is regulated by law. The officers are usually poor: many are said to adopt the career with the sole

ulated by law. The officers are usually poor; many are said to adopt the career with the sole idea of contracting a wealthy alliance. Their salaries, with allowances, range from \$9\$ a week for a Lieutenant to \$50\$ a week for a Major General. Imperial law does not permit an officer under the rank of Major to marry at all, unless he has a private income, or unless the down by his wife brings him reaches a designated figure. This figure is \$20,000 for a Major. The dowry is paid over, not to the husband, but to the Government, which doles out to the happy couple_after marriage 3 percent, on the amount received. This money is retained by the Government until the husband reaches the grade of Lieutenant-Colonel, or until he resigns from the service, being refunded in full in either case. The object is to prevent officers from marrying women who cannot support them with the dignity becoming the imperial army.

Out of the army the system is not as good; the dowry is not handed over to a watchfut trastee, but is placed in the hands of the husband himself, irrevocably, just as if it were his purchase price. It becomes his absolutely, Mostly he puts it in his tusiness, if he has one; if he has not, he burs bonds. In either case he rarely loses it; but the matter goes deeper than that. The unjust part of it is that the wife is not likely to receive any benefit from \$2\$, cr at learn little. Most people who have had the coprortunity cannot have failed to remark that the German, in any position of life except the lowest, is not prone to do the square thing by his family; he wears the best clothes, all the family jeweiry, and is willing to pay only for his individual rieasures. Hurried travellers descant upon the German husband's virtues, becaws his family is always with him when he takes his outings. If these same people would only observe more closely they would remark that, while they are always with him, he spends very little money always with him, he spends very little money always with him, he spends very little money alw

in some was auit of civilian's clothes, probably through some friend who worked in the some probably through some friend who worked in the some way a suit of civilian's clothes, probably through some friend who worked in the some probably through some friend who worked in the some probably through some friend who worked in the some probably into the railway through and a some probably not live before long and it was in that way that the extended who was in that way that the extended with the sease was discovered. The man was caught the extended who worked in the probably not live long. "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "Does Mrs. Ballington Booth often come his escape and will probably not live long." "The probably not live long." "The probably not live long." "I was a little use with her is her work." At this moment a convict in striped gardoned the door and said in the deferential tone of the trained servant."

"I was a little useasy about them at first, said Mrs. Sage, with a smile at the reporter's expression, but I have grown used to have a keeper in the kitchen. They are not long-trem men as a general thing, anyway, and they will be a limited to the probably not live little and the probably not live little and the

fluenced by Paris and Vienna and not by Berlin. Among what are called the higher classes in Bavaria, then, the French way of looking at marriage is much in vesue, and the line is being drawn closer and closer. The eminentity proper procedure in matrimonial affairs makes it an exceedingly vexations thing for a man of the exclusive ring to get married at all in his own station.

Say that he has reached an age when he begins to take an interest in a quiet family life and hair restgrers. He inquires among his friends as to the marriagenble girls they know. The two prerequisites in the matter are money and family. Provided these are estisfactory he wants to see the girl. That is precisely what is impossible, even if he is a friend of the family. His only hope is to find out what church she goes to; then he gets somebody who knows her to reducted there is a formal betrothal, and thereafter he may have the pleasure of seeing and speaking with her in the presence of her family. Until after the marriage they are never permitted to have a word together alone. That is the fashionable procedure and it is, of course, entirely French, not German. It is even considered better form for the man to propose for the girl without having seen her beforehand-because the seeing implies a vulgar curiosity. With Bavarians in general, however, there are no such formalities, although the opportunities for young people to meet are still very scant and rarely, if ever, does a respectable young man propose marriage to a girl; he proposes to the family. All this is merely custom, naturally, but any other form of conducting affairs would be looked upon very much agained, when Germans hear of the usual businesslike, yet sentimental, method prevailing in America, they do not usually believe it, because they cannot realize that any civilized and cultivated people could be guilty of conduct which they remark to could be found with on the Continent—the ple could be guilty of conduct which they re-gard simply as scandalous. And that is the hardest thing American young women have to contend with on the Continent—the preju-

dies in researd to conduct. Things that seem to them, and which, of course, are suited wherm, the seem to them, and which, of course, are suited wherm, the seem to often eatholic enough to be the course to many who would be circumstant by American stris in French and German cities come from men who would be circumstant by American stris in French and German cities come from men who would be circumstant by American stris in French and German cities come from men who would be circumstant by American stris in French and German cities come from men who would be circumstant to the pools of any other land, the seem to the circumstant to the pools of any other land, to make the pools of any other land, to make the pools of any other land, to make the pool of any other land, the friends he has not had time to call upon. If he had been ill he reales into print statio the friends he has not had time to call upon. If he had been ill he reales into print statio the friends he has not had time to call upon. If he had been ill he reales into print statio the therefore, that he should let averibody know when he want a wife.

And the service of the service of the control of have good hearts stowed somewhere their voluminous waistcoats. All they fall a little below the American

FRILLS OF FASHION.

The finish of sleeves at the wrists is a point in fashion very carefully considered this sea-son. There are points and scallops cut on the sleeves and falling over the hand, and little circular frills set in, and the facing of these is quite as important as the trimming outside, if not more so. White satin is the prevailing facing, and this is covered with cream lace or black chantily, or trimmed with little frills of lace or chiffon.

Pretty evening dresses for young girls are made of cream net over taffeta silk, and trimmed from waist to hem with frills of white satin ribben.

but they have blossomed out in new and varied designs for the summer girl. The latest is a sort of dog collar in aliver or gold arranged in medallions with chains between, or made in a solid band set with jewels. These are worn over a band of colored ribbon, with a belt for the waist to match.

A parasol which matches the color in your hat is the chic thing to have this season.

A pretty summer cape is made with two accordion plaited ruffles of white chiffon striped with black satin on the edge. The plaitings are finished with a tiny ruche of chiffon, and a ruche of chiffon with long scarf ends completes this dainty wrap made on a white taffeta silk foundation.

Guimpes with sleeves, made of chiffon or silk, can be purchased in the shops for almost any price between \$5 and \$15. The new moiré silks interwoven with floral designs are as soft and pliable as Oriental satin.

Velvet cord neck chains strung with coral beads are one of the season's noveities.

nd a bunch of flowers form a good recipe for a fashionable toque. Simple enough in the ab-stract, yet no one but the most artistic milliner can bring anything like success out of this combination.

Making hat crowns of flowers is one of the novel effects in millinery, but the latest form of vegetation used for this purpose is moss, not artificial moss, but the real thing.

Fancy vests and waistcoats are features of theinew cloth gowns. There are pique vests and vests of white corded silk, daintily flowered and buttoned with pearl buttons, besides the low-cut double-breasted waistcoat worn over a chemisette front of lace or chiffon.

The silk petticoat is a thing of great importance in these days when so much depends on the fit around the hips and exactly the correct amount of fulness at the bottom. The new skirt is cut circular at the top and fitted as carefully and smoothly as a dress skirt with no gathers at all at the back. A deep circular or bias flounce is added at the knee, and this is trimmed with pinked, tucked or corded ruffles. Accordion plaited ruffles are very pretty finished with a narrow pinked ruche, and lace insertions and frills are applied in every conceivable form in the more elaborate skirts. Flounces made of alternate rows of satin ribbon and lace insertion are another fancy, and plaitings of black or white net, hemmed and trimmed with rows of satin ribbon, are a very effective trimming. Insertions are set in points and squares in the silk flounces, and if you want a very dainty decoration use plaitings of chiffon. gathers at all at the back. A deep circular or

The high top knot is still the most fashionable mode of dressing the hair, and the Parisian woman's pompadour is thrown well forward in an overhanging puff.

Polka dots are very much in evidence in the new hosiery, and blue and tan stockings are liberally sprinkled with blue, white or red apots. For evening wear the silk hose with real lace fronts are the choice.

A pretty cape is made of gray bengaline, well overed with bold designs in black lace appilqué. A ruffle of Chantilly over a plaiting of black chiffon finishes the edge, and the yoke is of shirred chiffon, with a frill of lace and chiffon forming a deep collar

A large bow of some striking color, with s jewelled button or buckie, gives a smart touch to many of the French gowns. It is made of to many of the French gowns. It is made of black velvet, colored silk or chiffon, and at one side of the bodice it is very effective, especially on a black lace or jetted gown which has no other e-lor, and then the collar band should match the two.

Some of the newest shirt waists are made with a sailor collar pointing down to the belt in front. For a dressy effect the collar may be covered with lace.

Very extravagant blouse waists are made of repe de chine tucked in groups below a yoke of cream lace. The new double faced satin bengalines are

A novelty among the laces is called the go-det, which means that it is woven in the form of a circular flounce, so that it hangs like a ruf-fle with any gathering.

A new dress material, called iroganil slystre. is in reality two materials, one over the other. The upper a watered gauze or grenadice, with a figured foundation in color. Black over white, with a black spot, gives a very pretty effect.

Now that a pocket is an impossibility in the new gowns, little bags of black satin dotted with palliettes or embroidered, are carried by the French women. Brocaded satin is also used, and the bags are drawn up with a ribbon run through a shirr with a double heading.

perfect at the art, and she knows to a T the kind of pottage this girl wants and the newly cooked addition to the day's menu that will find favor with certain of her customers. "Til put potted year in place of the ham for the three," she says when she gets to the tall girl's list, and the other agrees, making no mention of price, because limitations and stip-

"I'll put potted veal in place of the ham for the three," she says when she gets to the tall girl's list, and the other agrees, making no mention of price, because limitations and stipulations in that regard are long fixed and unalterable.

"From 7 to 9 cents is what each spends usually for a lunch," Angeline says, when the customers have thinned out and the shop is quiet." My rush time is over at 2 and I can sit all afternoon in the doorway if I want to; there won't be many in; maybe a milk ticket or two. I've kept shop downtown before I started this one and I know the business pretty thoroughly. It's lunch and breakfast trade I have mostly, and a few roomers gettin' supper. I'm all closed up tight as a drum at 7, and from 2 to 5 I can do a lot of sewing without having to get up more than twice. I started business here because the factories moved up this way."

"You are French?" asks the visitor, who first straved in on account of the hyacinth and the girl customers and then lingered because of the bright face and pleasant voice.

"Yes, from close by Faris," is the pleased answer. "I came from St. Denis when I was II, but most people take me for a German girl because I'm stout and have got light hair. They say I'm livelier and quicker moving than the Germans though although I like to work just as much. I'm 24 now and I've been in the delicatessen trade since I was 14. My mother keeps the shop downtown in the old place, and this one is my own business, set up with the money I made myself. How did I learn the language so well? In the Wooster street school, They put me in the A. B. C grade when I first entered because I didn't know anything but French, and I made up my mind to learn fast and get promoted. When my father died my mother took his business and I was wanted at home to walt on her, so my schooling stopped. My mother always lived in the country at my grandmother's, and I got country ways. I couldn't work in a factory or cierk like some girls. I always wanted to be independent and have a business.— Excus

hais, immaculate gloves and quite lavish appointments. They glance over the provision strewn counter critically, and Angeline is all solicitude.

"Will they have some nice cream cheese?" she asks, as they seem to hesitate. "The potted veal was made fresh to-day, and the chow-chow is homemade. Maybe some tongue, fresh holied tongue?" she ventures, as they still look undecided; but the customers choose sausage, a quarter of a pound of dried, stuffed sausage, and a roll; yes, and a couple of eggs. "One roll," and you say?" questions Angeline as she turns to the roll bin, and the answer is "One roll," and she bundles the wares and receives 1d cents, and the customers take their parcels and withdraw.

"They're factory girls." says Angeline with an interested glance after them. "Cashlers or list keepers, may be. They've never been in here before, but I can spot them; though sometimes I have lodgers in the neighborhood come in almost as well dressed."

"Do factory girls wear dresses silk lined?" asked the visitor, astonished.

"Oh, yes! They spend all their wages on dress and do without much to eat," is Angeline's deduction. "Americans are not saving in small ways like the French. They waste a good deal." Now she, Angeline, wears a print frock for every day and keeps her nice things for best—for Sundays and when she has company. She likes company? Oh, very much, and she always goes to the French ball and has a new dress for that; but she has always gone to the ball for three years now with one person—with Victor, the chef, who has a place in a private family up Madison avenue and who is to marry her in one year. "That is my Easter flower from him in the pot in the window," she confides. He is a thoughtful fellow and comes to her whenever he can get off. A chef's place is confining. Victor goes now in two weeks to Newport to be gone eight months, and she can only see him maybe once, by going there on the excursion if she can get a trusty person to keep shop for her; but it isn't good to leave busi-

nees, and she will be glad when they are married and settled. Then he will join business with her and they will keep a delicatessen place together with a cafe in the back.

Angeline runs on with a lot of charter, quite happy in her plans and at having an interested listener. She stops now and then to sell a portion of boiled ham or a quarter of cheese, and then opens her work drawer to show the housekeeping things that she is making ready for the wedding.

These lunch girls have got on to it that I amengaged. As says, "and they run me high, but I don't mind anything as long as business keeps brisk and there's plenty to do. Everybody pays cash round here, and if you don't make much money you don't lose any. I cook some of the things myself and some I bring up from the other shop, and get an elderly Frenchman I know to cook the heavy meats for me. I do all the cleaning and furbishing up myself, and the girls understand that when they vegot to behave and have no fighting and quarrels. They're a noisy crowd, but they don't mean any harm, and, for children just they've got to behave and have no fighting and quarrels. They're a noisy crowd, but they don't mean any harm, and, for children just they have a heavy load, and sometimes I bake ginger cookies in shapes and give them out to the younger ones."

There is something in her blue eyes and happy smile that is out of key with stern business discipline, and yet her plump arms are patterned on a strong last, and there is much of wholesome, capability in face and figure as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Neither she nor her mother, she as she moves. Seither she nor her mother, she as she moves. The mericans have their own tastes

THE FIRST WOMAN PREACHER. Mrs. Clairy Miller, Pioneer of Female

Gospel Expounders in Kentucky. BURKESVILLE, Ky., April 21.-This little city is the county seat of one of the most isolated regions of Kentucky. It lies on the Cumberland River in the southeastern part of the State, and except for this stream has almost no means of communication with the world. Though in a rich agricultural region, the only farming products to be marketed are live stock and tobacco. The stock can be driven to the railroads in other counties and the tobacco can be shipped in flatboats down the Cumberland to Nashville, but no corn nor wheat nor

with few visitors from the outside world. Strange to say, this backwoods region, so far behind the rest of the State, produced the pioneer woman preacher of Kentucky. She was Mrs. Claisy Miller, who died thirty years ago at the age of 90. Nearly the whole of her long life was spent in the pulpit, and she began at a time when Susan B. Anthony and Victoria Woodhull had not been born.

fruit can be grown for sale, the expenses of

transportation to market being too great. Burkesville rests in almost primeval solitude,

"She was the first woman I ever heard preach, and I can't tell you what a sensation her appearance created here," said an old citiher appearance created here," said an old citi-gen. "I was a very small boy then, but Mrs. Miller had spent many years in expounding the Word of God as she understood it in dis-tant counties. Burkesville was not prepared for the spectacle of a woman in the pulpit, and when she came it oreated a great scandal. Curlosity drew good congregations, and her rude eloquence and evident sincerity soon got a hold on her auditors that could not be broken.

twenty-five. She ain't been at it but two months. We take down the names and what they want on this little slate and keep account that way, and then I wash the slate, off and have them rendy for to-morrow. Yes, I'm good at figures. I went to school until this will be the state of and pillowease room. Angeline's got the nicest come early to get waited on and I can't come early because I hand work in the machine room from one girl to the other and am kept busy. You see Angeline's coil you, Angeline's more transported by the state of t when she felt the call to preach the brethren denied her a license. She was neither discouraged nor convinced that she was wrong, so she withdrew from the Methodists and started out as an independent evangelist. Her ability to hold her own in the doctrinal debates then so popular gave her great power and influence among the 'people, and even among the preachers. She differed from orthodox Methodists in other respects than in asserting her right to the pulpit. She held that Saturday was the true Lord's day, and always herself observed it, notwithstanding which she was quite willing to preach on Sunday, as it was much easier to secure a good congregation on that day. Before entering a church or a dwelling she would say. Peace be unto this house. I once asked her why she did this, and she said this was the instruction of the Saviour to His apostles, and were admittance denied she would shake the dust from her feet and quit the place forever.

would shake the dust from her fest and quit the place forever.

"Granny Miller preached many years in this part of the State, and was greatly respected for her pulpit powers and her zeal and wisdom. She acquired an influence superior to that of any male preacher I knew in those days. What she would have been with education and knowledge of the world I cannot say, but I be-lieve she would have distinguished herself."

Moths Will Get at Them Unless Early and

Careful Preparations Are Made. This is the time to put away heavy furs and woollens, for the moths are already beginning to fly. If furs and clothing are put away with moth eggs in them, all the odors in the world will not save them, as any furrier will tell you. The time when the eggs are laid is when the warm spring days come and the heavy garment is hung in the closet, but not put away for fear it may be needed again. Then perhaps it is worn once or twice and then hung up again.

may be needed again. Then perhaps it is worn once or twice and then hung up again, and in the hurry of spring work forgotten until moths are noticed. Then the furs are taken out hastily, perhaps brushed a little, and put away smothered in camphor or something else as useless and expensive. In the fall when the clothes are taken out there is a wailing and nobody can understand how it happened when the clothes were put away so carefully and such a lot of moth stuff used.

The proper way is to lay the heavy clothing in a chest as soon as it is not in daily use, but so that it can be taken out and worn when cold days come. When the cold weather is quite gone, then every article should be taken out and hung on the clothesline on a clear day; if there is any wind, so much the better, as the dust will blow away. After beating with a light switch of some kind brush the clothes carefully. Never put clothes away with soiled apots on them. Seour them all out. When all the clothes are beaten thoroughly and brushed and cleaned, fold each article separately, and with care as to the folding. Then see that the chests are absolutely tight, that there are no cracks in them anywhere. If there is not even the smallest cravice for the moth to enter, for if there is one she will surely find it. Wrap up each article separately, either in old sheets or in old towels or in papers; see that all are absolutely clean, Pack them in with care, so that they will not be crushed or wrinkled, and spread a sheet over the top and tuck it in closely all over the things. Close the chests, and, if there will be no need to open it during the warm s

the whole secret of keeping woollens safe from moths.

Carpets will be quite safe if turnentine is poured about the edges after each sweeping. If the house is to be closed, sweep all the rooms with great care, put away all the heavy curtains and everything woollen that can be put away and saturate the edges of all carpets thoroughly for about two inches deep. Turn the chairs up and pour turpentine into the seats from the under side. Close the house as absolutely as possible and if all this is done carefully and systematically the carpets will be uniquired.

The woman bent on saving herself time and trouble in future labels plainly every box and package which she will have no occasion to open until autumn. She is careful also when using naphtha or other inflammable liquids not to do so in the evening or in the daytime if a light is burning unprotected by a shade nearby.

WOMEN THE WORLD OVER

INTERESTING GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN FAMOUS AND IMPORTANT.

ady Minto Is Too Exclusive to Suit Canndians. Who Thought Lady Aberdeen Too Democratic—Some Boyal Appetites— Lady Curson "Fetches" the Hindoos.

Whatever objections there may be to women as jurors, there is an argument in their favor in a remark once made by Lady Henry Somerset. She said that the jurors in a case which interested her "had as much individuality in appearance as a set of dinner plates would have." With a feminine jury it would be different. One could always locate the members as the green-feathered juror, or the blushat juror, or the one with the saffron waist.

German Princesses are said to be good cooks and housekeepers. The Empress Augusta was a skilled dressmaker. Some of the English Princesses are trained in the profession of nursing. The Princess of Wales is an accomplished bookbinder. Queen Wilhelmina is said to be a good cook and laundress. For a total lack of interest in homely, old-fashioned pursuits, it remained for the American girl to show what really could be done in that line.

Chicago will have to look to its divorce laurels. The London courts are burdened with cases involving matrimonial woes. There are 221 of these cases awaiting trial, 152 of them being undefended. Seventy-seven of the cases are actions for divorce and are brought by the wife, One hundred and fifteen husbands are seeking release. The others are for separation or the nullification of the marriage.

Not long ago the Princess Charles of Denmark was waiting at a railway station to receive a distinguished guest, when she saw a ceive a distinguished guest, when sae saw a reporter scribbling industriously in a notebook. The Princess and the reporter caught each other's glance for a moment, then the royal lady began to make an entry in her own notebook. With a glance toward the reporter, she tore out the leaf, dropped it on the platform and walked away, Of course the excited journalist selzed it. Opening it, he read: "I wish I were a reporter." He is still wondering.

Lord and Lady "into, who succeeded the Aberdeens at the eregal court in Canada, are said to be a schusive as their predecessors were democratic. The Canadians seem to be a trifle hard to please in such matters, for they complain impartially of both regimes. There was during the winter one road to Lady Minto's favor. She is an accomplished skater, and any one who could cut a sufficiently good figure on the loe was pretty sure of her approval. The Canadians are now wondering what her summer fad may be.

Lord and Lady "into, who succeeded the

Mrs. Kendal was once playing at Dublin, the membered, has that not unusual domestic membered, has that not unusual connects accessory, a jealous wife. During the temporary absence of the wife Galatea was about to throw herself into the arms of Pugmation when an old lady in the audience called out warningly:

"Don't do lit, darlint! His wife's just gone outbun'tt'll be like her to be stoppin' at the keyhole!"

The Empress Frederick is said to be a most energetic woman. She delights in getting up energetic woman. She delights in getting up at 6 o'clock in the morning, takes endless excursions, and has a mania for acquiring information of a detailed character. It is said that the Prince of Wales was asked the other day whom he considered the eleverest woman among his friends. He answered that if modesty did not forbid he would name his sister, the Empress Frederick. This was doubtless pleasing to the rest of his feminine relatives and acquaintances.

Lady Curzon (Mary Leiter) is still the subject of the rhapsodies of the Hindoo scribblers and orators. According to one of the latest and orators. According to one of the latest outbursts, the goddesses are hiding their diminished heads since Lady Curzon's arrival. Also she has something of the beauty-no, the Hindoo writer puts it the other way; a diamond set in gold and a full moon in a clear autumnal sky have something of the beauty which belongs to Lady Curzon, though they are manifestly inferior. "To see her is to respect and revere her," concludes the gentleman.

"A husband who advises his wife to smoke" has been writing to the London Daily Mail, He thinks that if smoking is soothing to the thinks that if smoking is soothing to the nerves, women need it even more than mea do. He does not, however, satisfy one's ourissity as to whether his wife has followed his advice. It would be a practical contribution to the endless arguments on this subject if a few husbands would conduct experiments as to the effect of smoking on wives. Does it contribute to domestic harmony? Do wives who smoke nagless? A few statistics on the matter would be very valuable.

The speculating mania seems to have at-The speculating mania seems to have ab-tacked English women with unusual violence this spring. Copper has been their favorite field. Four women have developed a rabid though somewhat belated attack of Klondike fever. They have sent a woman agent to Daw-son City to make fortunes for all of them. The agent may be the only one to make much money out of it. She receives \$25,000 for her services. Card gambling among women in London is reported to be unusually heavy, whist, poker and bridge the favorite games.

The baldhead row may become extinct if ments prove to be correct. Dr. Hodara is an ments prove to be correct. Dr. Hodara is an Austrian physician who has invented a new process to be called capilliculture, or something of that sort. The doctor secured a few bald subjects for his experiments, and, after rubbing or injecting into the skin both antiseptics and anisathetics, he ploughed little furrows in rows across the balriess areas. Then he pulled hair after hair from the head of some accommodating persons who had a few locks to spare and literally planted this borrowed plumage in the furrows he had made. The experiment is said to have been successful.

Queen Victoria expects to celebrate her eightieth birthday at Windsor next month, beginning the day with a special service in the ginning the day with a special service in the mausoleum which contains the body of the Prince Consort. A banquet is announced, to be given that evening in St. George's Hall, and to be followed by a performance of "Lohengrin" by the Covent Garden opera company. It is said that next month the Queen will give her loyal subjects the chance of seeing the rooms in Kensington Palace, where she was born and spent her childhood. These apartments have been furnished as nearly as possible as they were at that time. Another royal birthday which surpasses the Queen's in point of figures was the eighty-first birthday of King Christian of Denmark, celebrated a few weeks ago.

A correspondent, writing from Berlin, says that during March the shops were full of black silks and cashmeres for confirmation dresses. silks and cashmeres for confirmation dresses. Black appears to be the proper thing for a Lutheran confirmation gown. The correspondent asserts that "the chief features of these confirmations are the giving of presents to the young girl, the congratulations and flowers and last, but not least, the exchanging of the address 'Du' for the grown-up 'Sie.' Girls of 16," says the narrator. "sometimes receive on these occasions presents of jewelry which would do credit to a bride."

A philosophic man, who has been reading protests against certain fashlons which threaten to overtake long-suffering womankind, says: to overtake long-suffering womankind, says:

"Oh, well, there are too many people in the
world anyway. If women clog the pores of
their skin with powder, throw their internal
organs out of place by wearing high-heeled
shoes, further complicate matters by lacing
and then fall sick and die, there will be more
room for the survivors. A good many years
ago a faint lemon complexion was fashlonable,
it could be acquired by coolous draughts of
vinegar. Much vinegar is unwholesome. What
matter? Hundreds of silly girls died of their
vinegar potations. Who shall say that their
carly death was not better than that they should
live to hand on their empty-headedness to ten
times their own number of little fools?" After
all, perhaps the gentleman is not quite calm
enough to be called a philosopher.

An enterprising-or imaginative - English journalist has recorded some entertaining details in regard to the appetites of a few famous women. He begins by remarking delicately that "the Frincess of Wales is a large feeder rather than a dainty eater. She likes a number of dishes and takes quite respectable helpings. The largest appetite in the royal family is attributed to the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Not one member of the royal family is a testotaler. The Duchess of Devonshire has a very healthy and energetic appetite. Mrs. Langtry has a cultivated taste, both in entrées and liqueurs. She rarely does more than put her lips to a glass, but her opinion on its contents is reliable. Ellen Terry always has something to eat between the acts. Sarah Bernhardt for several years made a practice of taking a little absinthe hefore going through a death scene, while after the final fall of the curtain she recuperated on bouillon. talls in regard to the appetites of a few famous

The Marble Heart Anti-Matrimonial Association of Appleton, Wis., is not what might be called popular with the young women of that town. The bachelors who constitute this society pay an initiation fee of \$25 and annual dues of \$10. The accumulated funds are to go to the particular Marble Heart who longest resists the attractions of womankind. This provision seems to anticinate that marble hearts will prove to be as little fireproof as marble buildings. In spite of the implied tribute to their charms, the Appleton young women are said to be deeply indignant and to have vowed with horrid oaths never to marry an Appletonian. tion of Appleton, Wis., is not what might be